## DR. IRISH'S TRIAL

Seventh Day's Proceedings and the Evidence of the Case for the Defence.

Mrs. Anderson Not Present-The Prisoner's Character and His Relations with His Pamily-Another Story of the Meeting on Myrtle Avenue-The Doctor and the Deceased Intimate Friends-Anderson Using Arsenic at His House-His Domestic Life-Clergymen on the Witness Stand.

## ANDERSON AND THE WHISKEY MEN.

Before the regular proceedings were commenced resterday morning Mr. Samuel D. Morris, of coun. el for defence, in pursuance of a notice given on Monday, applied to have Mrs. Anderson produced in court as a witness. The application was based en an amdavit of Dr. Irish, who averred that she was a material witness on his behalf, her testimony being necessary in this trial.

District Attorney Britton's objection was that there was no rule of law or principle under which Mrs. Anderson was competent as a witness, and be also objected to her being present to hear the testimony during the trial, this hearing of which night be used on her own trial hereafter.

Judge Pratt announced that he found no powe to grant the application. Mr. Morris held that the right was conferred by

statute to have her here and

Mr. Britton observed that the question could be

The Judge reserved his decision for the present. THE EVIDENCE FOR THE DEFENCE.

John C. Pollock, 112 Prospect street, a newspaper reporter, formerly in the employ of Dr. sh as drug clerk, witnessed the meeting between the Doctor and Anderson in Myrtle avenue on the Priday before the latter's death; they appeared to be talking in a friendly manner, but witness could not hear what was said; it was more of a confidential talk between two friends than anything Pollock and Anderson then went into Kearney's saloon, opposite which this meeting had taken place; Anderson was COMPLAINING OF HIS STOMACH,

the words he used being, "Oh, this d-d stomach

On the cross-examination witness said he was in Dr. Irish's employ about fifteen months and then became connected with the press. He did not know Mrs. Anderson then, but became acquainted with the deceased about two months grank but once, and that was in Dr. Irish's store. After the meeting in Myrtle avenue witness and

rye whiskey and the latter brandy. William L. Randolph, of 12 Douglass street, a painter and a business man in Brooklyn for twentytwo years, knew the prisoner fifteen years. Q. So far as you have observed what have been

HIS RELATIONS WITH HIS FAMILY? Mr. Britton objected on the ground of irrele-

Judge Pratt sustained the District Attorney, Mr.

Britton, and ruled the subject out. Exception ted. Witness was then questioned as to the prisoner's

Witness was then questioned as to the prisoner's character in the community, and pronounced it good. The relations between Anderson and his wife were good so far as witness observed.

Mr. Britton said he would claim that this evidence opened the door for the prosecution to prove the relations of these parties, and he likewise would claim in rebuttal that he had a right to show the declarations of Mrs. Anderson in the absence or in the presence of her husband.

In the Fall of 1871 witness said he had a conversation with Anderson, in Dr. Irish's store, about some arsenic, and the defence attempted to show what that was.

Mr. Britton objected.

what that was.

Mr. Britton objected.

Mr. Morris—We propose to prove that Mr. Anderson went into the store and spoke to the Docton about arsenic or poison for the purpose of killing cate; that Mr. Randolph here had a conversation with him upon that subject and asked him for what purpose he wanted it; that he had spoken to Mr. Randolph about having shot at the cats and about being bothered by them.

Mr. Britton said that this was six months before death.

Counsel for defence said that a part of the de-

fence was that

Mr. Britton—If counsel can show that he took

arsenic, in fact, then this may be competent.

Judge Pratt—We will allow you to show arsenic
in the possession of Anderson.

Counsel for delegate said they proposed to show that Anderson was frequently in the possession of arsenic and frequently took a white powder from the point of a knife.

The witness went on to state that on the occasion in question raderson said to the doctor. "You have never put up that are all to the doctor. "You

the point of a knife.

The witness went on to state that on the occasion in question Inderson said to the doctor, "You have never put up that arsenic for me," and that frish replied, "No. Ed. I have neglected it." Witness asked the question of Anderson what he wanted of it, and he said to poison cats.

Mr. Britton objected to this.

Judge Pratt said the ruling did not confer the right to show all that was said on that occasion, but anything that might characterize the act.

Mr. Morris—State what further he said about poisoning cats.

Judge Pratt—That is excluded.

Q. Did he state any objections to the practice of shooting at eats then, or assign any reason for Poisoning instead of shooting at the proceeded to state that on one occasion, in January or February, 1871, during a visit to Anderson's house, the Doctor and Mrs. Irish being present, Anderson told the Doctor that he had not brought that arsenic for him.

On the cross-examination

Mr. Britton asked—Was not the Doctor's reputation among his friends that he was free with other women than his wife? A. I don't know what his friends thought of him.

Q. How do you judge that

THE DOCTOR's REPUTATION

was good? A. I don't know that I ever saw anything to the contrary.

Q. You never heard anybody speak of his relations with women other than his wife? A. Imight; I don't remember that I did.

Q. Have you ever heard anybody speak of his relations with women other than his wife? A. Well, I can't tay that I have; if I have I can't tell what it was. (Laughter.)

Q. Can you say you have not? A. Well, I might have heard.

Q. Have you? A. Don't know that I have; but If have I don't know what it was. (Laughter.)

have heard.
Q. Have you? A. Don't know that I have; but
if I have I don't know what it was. (Laughter.)
Q. Will you say that you never heard the Doctor's
character and inbits relating to

Spoken of by his neighbors? Will you say that

orther women than his wife a poken of by his neighbors? Will you say that? A. No.

Mr. Britton—Well, I will leave it right there. Rev. Dr. Spear, one of the chitors of the Independent and an old acquaintance of Dr. Irish, testified to his good character, and that he never heard anything about his relations with other women.

Mrs. Angelina Brown,
MOTHER OF THE WIDOW ANDERSON,
was examined at length in reference to her daughter's life, and spoke of the intimate relations between her family and the frish family. On one occasion last Winter, witness remarked, that as Mrs. Anderson was going out deceased told her not to forget the arsenic at Dr. Irish's store; Mrs. Anderson brought the poison home, and her husband put it in some meat, which he took down stairs; the next morning he said that one of the cats was dead; Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. Ketcham were present when the arsene was used in the meat.

Q. How was the conduct of your daughter towards her husband—affectionate or otherwise?

A. It was affectionate; at times he was downhearted and discouraged in his latter days; he thought he was roing to lose his place, and his wife told him not to mind that, that they would get the Doctor and Mr. Anderson were

INTIMATE PRIENDS,
and that continued up to the last week in March, which was the last time she was there, and that was as ara as he knew; in the early part of January the Doctor sent in a bill to Mr. Anderson for professional services.

rofessional services.
Q. What was the amount?
Mr. Britton objected, as the bill was not pro

Mr. Britton objected, as the bill was not produced.

Judge Pratt—She may answer it.

The witness said the amount of the bill was \$200, and it was not paid until after Mr. Anderson's death; she was present when \$125 were paid, and a beer fountain in Newark belonging to the deceased was taken for the balance.

Then a debate arose between the lawyers as to whether the defence could show that other bills of Anderson were also paid after his death.

The Court allowed it, and witness said she understood Dr. Thayer was paid a bill; she had OFTEN SEEN ANDERSON INTOXICATED, and had heard him complain of his stomach, which troubled him for years.

At one e'clock a recess was taken for an hour.

After Recess.

After Recess.

Mrs. Rebecca Ketchum, of Fairview, L. I.,

THE POLICY TRAGEDY.

Duryea's Corpse Slashed by Fourteen Wounds.

The Young Widow of the Murdered Man Bies Him a Last Farewell.

SIMMONS REPUSES TO SPEAK.

He Is Confined to the Centre Street Hospital with a Fractured Leg.

Additional Particulars of the Affray.

The murder of Nicholas W. Duryea has created a profound sensation. Yesterday morning at five o'clock the corpse was removed to 31 Sixth ave nue, the undertaker shop of Henry Wilson. The face was still covered with blood and mud, and Wilson's assistants spent several hours in washing the body. As soon as the shop was opened the friends and relatives of the murdered nan came to look at the remains. Some of these friends had seen him but twenty-four hours ago; had laughed and chatted with him. "Poer Nick!" they said, as they bent over the coffin to look at whilam H. Hazzard, of Brooklyn, Sworn—Have known Dr. Irish fitteen years; never knew any-thing against his character.
William Cortelyou, of 800 Bergen street, sworn— Am employed in the Custom House; knew Ander-son since 1863; he was addicted to the use of fluor; Mrs. Anderson frequently called at the Custom House for him; they seemed very affec-tionate. the familiar features, that now looked so inex-pressibly sad. His hand had returned their grip now it was cold, lifeless. His eyes had kind with friendship-now they were closed forever.

ment was natural; she seemed
UNABLE TO CONTROL HER GRIFF;
Dr. Irish dined that day at the house of old Mr.
Anderson; Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. Irish were also

William H. Hazzard, of Brooklyn, sworn—Have

Mr. William A. Rowan affirmed-Knew Ander

and it created

A BITTER FEELING
against him. Witness proceeded to explain the
animosity that existed among the makers of illicit
whiskey and the dealers towards the United States
government authorities and the reason for it.

government authorities and the reason for it.
Several other witnesses were examined with reference to the drinking habits of the deceased, and also to the hostility on the part of the illicit distillers and dealers toward Mr. Anderson and the internal revenue authorities generally.

The case was then adjourned till ten o'clock this morning.

YACHTING.

The Prospects of a Challenge from an English Yacht Club.

general rather dud to those interested in yachting.

and anything in the shape of news is generally

grasped with avidity and becomes the general

topic of conversation. The latest rumor that has

been wafted across the ocean has relation to a

challenge which, it is intimated, will be forwarded

by Commodore Thelluson, of the schooner yacht Guinevere, to the New York Yacht Club, it will be remembered that the Guinevere was the yacht whose non-appearance at a regatta in which the Sappho was expected to compete created so much general discussion in yachting circles. The action of Commodore Thelluson in withdrawing his yacht was then ratker severely commented on, many people attributing his action to the white feather.

A challenge from that gentleman to the New York Yacht Club would, however, immediately put his action on that occasion in a different light, as at would show he preferred waiting for a more fitting opportunity to test the speed of English and American yachts, and perhaps thought that a victory in American waters would be even more glorious than when achieved on his own cruising ground.

Should Commodore Thelluson visit these waters

with the Guinevere he will doubtless receive a very cordial reception from American yachtsmen, and he will be afforded every opportunity of testing the speed of his beautiful schooner with those of American model and build.

THE "LOST CAUSE."

Death of Edward A. Pollard, the Author

and Works.
LYNCHBURG, Va., Dec. 17, 1872.

Edward A. Pollard, the author of the "Lost Cause," died here at the residence of his brother

resterday, at half-past two P. M. He had for a

long time been a victim to Bright's disease of the

kidneys, which, in his case, defied the best medi-

cal skill in the State. Mr. Pollard will be remem-

bered as being the brother of Henry Rives Pollards the editor and proprietor of the Examiner, who

was so wantonly assassinated in Richmond by

young Grant, on the 18th of November, 1868, just

brilliant journalists, and were intimately asso-ciated with all the leading events in the history of Virginia and the South, both during and since

the war. Edward A. Pollard was born in Nelson county, in

Edward A. Pollard was born in Nelson county, in this State, and was in his forty-fitth year when he died. He was educated at the University of Virginia, at Charlottesville, and leaving that institution in 1837 he removed to San Francisco, Cal., with the purpose of practising law, for which profession he had been thoroughly educated, and in which he had graduated with distinguished honors. He soon afterwards became connected with the Western press, abandoning his profession of the law for that of journalism. He returned to his native State about 1867, where he devoted himself entirely to literary pursuits, for which he had a decided taste.

THE TAMMANY SOCIETY.

celebrities Initiated Last Evening Into

the Mysteries of the Society-Abraham

R. Lawrence and John Dunham Chosen

Sachems.
A special meeting of the Tammany Society was

held last evening in the Wigwam, Grand Sachem

Schell in the chair. The meeting was called for

half an hour after the setting of the sun, or four minutes after five; but the modern "Ingins" are

STABBING AFFRAY. James Plunket, twenty-three years of age, of 329 West Twenty-sixth street, was stabbed with a pen-knife in Burns' saloon, on the corner of Twenty-

of the "Lost Cause"-Skeich of His Life

The months of November and December are in

son; have seen him under the influence of liqu but once; knew Dr. Irish; believe his charact was good; have known Anderson to bid at sales illicit inquer seized by the government authoriti and it created

was when Mrs. Duryea came. But a few hours ago she was a wife, beloved by her husband, and now she was a widow, and his blood-stained corpse lay before her. Mrs. Duryea is a preposessing lady. She is young and good looking, of medium height, with beautiful dark eyes. How sad she looked. She was dressed in black. A long black veil covered her face. As she entered the Beckman street police station Captain Caffery immediately thought that this was Mrs. Duryca.

"Where is my husband?" she said. in a trem-bling voice. She supported herself on the railing; she was scaree able to stand.

Captain Caffery informed Mrs. Duryea politely that the body had been removed to 31 Sixth avenue. She thanked him, and, accompanied by her nephew, she went to the undertaker's shop. She was overwhelmed with grief. Her husband had left her the day before with a smile and a kiss and now

A BERALD reporter conversed with her. She said, with tears trickling down her cheeks, that she had never thought her husband would die so terrible a death. He kissed her affectionately be-fore going out, and said, "If it is very rough tonight I think I'll stay in New York." him to the door, and said, "Perhaps it won't be rough, and then you'll come home, won't you?" He gave her another affectionate kiss, and said, "Yes, I will; goodby."

These were the last words she heard him say. As he shut the door she did not think that she never would hear the sound of that voice again, of that voice which had spoken so many words of love and

voice which had spoken so many words of love and kindness. She remained at her residence in Port Richmond, Staten Island, all day. She thought a bout him and about THE MERRY, HAPPY TIME they would have in Christmas. "How greatly pleased he will be," she said to herself, "when he receives these handsome presents."

Night came. "He will probably stay in New York over night," she said to her servant girl. At one o'clock yesterday morning a policeman knocked at the door. He said he "wanted to see Mrs. Duryea." He asked her if her husband had returned, and when she said "No," he said he was afraid something dreadful had happened. This was afraid something dreadful had happened. This was all he said. She passed a sleepless night. What could have happened to her husband? In a few hours her relatives, who were living in Jersey City, came and told her that her husband was dead—that he had been murdered by John E. Simmons. She jainted. After a few minutes she arose and said she would immediately start for New York. Perhaps he was alive yet, perhaps he was yet breathing, perhaps she could catch his dying breath. breath.

There he lay before her—cold, lifeless, stained with blood. She stooped over him and took his

hand,
and looked earnestly at his features. His eyes
were half open—It seemed as though he was looking at her. She gazed at him as though she could
not believe her eyes.
"My husband?" she said, passionately, "my dear,
good husband!"
She hept ever him extended.

She bent over him and kissed him many, many times. She could not speak—her voice was drowned in tears. She kissed his lips, his hair, his eyes—she kissed every wound which the knife had inflicted. And finally she laid down her head on his and put her hands round his neck as though she wanted to I id her dead husband to her heart. The tears trickled down her cheeks and mingled with the blood that was still on his face.
"My good, kind husband!" she cried; "and this is my Christmas, this is my New Year!"
She opened his eyes, and they looked at her so coldly. She called him by a hundred pet names; she put his hand to her heart; she kissed him passionately;

State about 1807, where he devoted himself entirely to literary pursuits, for which he had a decided taste.

During the war ho was engaged as an editornal writer on the Examiner, at Richmond, then considered the ablest and most influential journal in the South. After the termination of hostilities he wrote the "Lost Cause," a Southern history of the war, which had at the time an extensive sale. He was also the author of a book called "Black Diamond," besides "The First, Second and Third Yeals of the War," "Lee and His Lieutenants," "The Life of Thomas Jefferson" and "The Virginia Tourist." He was also the author of the lecture known as "The Chivairy of the South," which his brother, H. Rives Pollard, attempted to deliver in this city; but was arrested and imprisoned by the federal General then in command here. His cuttre life was erabitered by domestic infelicities, having been divorced from his last two wives, the first having died after a brief but happy honeymoon. In 1863 he occupied a sinceure position in the New York Custom House, during Mr. Johnson's administration; since that time he has been living here with his brother, Richard Pollard. His latest request was, "Bury me at Oak Ridge, beside my brother Rives." His sister, the widow of Admiral Bell, late of the United States Navy, now resides at Newburg, N. Y. In compliance with his request his remains will be taken to Oak Ridge to-morrow, and there interred beneath the oaks that he played under when a youth.

She was asked to go, but said that she would never leave his corpse—that she would follow him to the grave.

"I cannot live without him," she cried, and she added, as though speaking to her dead husband, "You left me yesterday hale and hearty, and here you are, dead and cold."

She was told that it would be better for her to leave. "Let me kiss him once more," she cried, her face convulsed with grief, and her whole body tremblang, "det me kiss him once more," It was her last addeu. She took his hand and kissed it affectionately, and then she imprinted one long kiss, luli of love and sadness, on his cold lips. Then she was dragged away.

In the afternoon Drs. Wooster Beach, Vandewater and Knex made a post mortem examination on the body of the murdered man, on which they found no less than fourteen incised and penetrating wounds, on the face, hands, arms and body, only three of them, however, being necessarily fatal in their character.

The wonnb which Doubtless caused Death in their character.

The own by which Doubtless caused Death in the word of them, however, being necessarily fatal in their character on the left side of the neck, the steel passing inwards and severing the carolid artery.

There was an incised wound two inches in length and located on the left side of the neck, the steel passing through the occipital bone. The blow causing this wound must have been given with tremendous force to have passed through the thickness of bone at the point of entrance.

The only other serious wound was that over the left hip bone, the blade having passed through in the hire hip bone, the blade having passed through the thickness of bone at the point of entrance.

The only other serious wound was that over the left hip bone, the blade having passed through in the hire hip bone, the blade having passed through in the hire hip bone, the blade having passed through in the hire hip bone, the blade having passed through in the hire hip bone, the blade having his wound in the left hip bone, the blade having passed through minutes after five; but the modern "Ingins" are not so prompt in attending their councils as were the followers of St. Tammany, and it was nearly eight o'clock before the proceedings were opened and the brothers commenced the work of initiating anxious applicants into the mysteries of the society. The following are the names of the celebrit es initiated separately:—
Robert McGinnes.
Frederick Smith.
Alderman John Reilly.
Peter Tiemann.
William C. Conner, Jr.
Judge Ledwith.
Judge Cedwith.
Peter Woods.
Judge Cedwith.
Frederick Smith.
James Coonen.
William Walsh.
Timothy J. Campbell.
T. B. O'Donnell.
William Walsh.
Timothy J. Campbell.
T. B. O'Donnell.
W. P. Minor.
At a late hour the society were still engaged in the initiation of these members. John Kelly stated that Charles O'Conor and Oswald Ottendorffer, recently elected Sachems, and not having presented themselves for installation, the society would last evening fill their places by Abraham R. Lawrence and John Dunham; but at a late hour they had not presented themselves for installation.

bowie knife if it was not to kill Duryea?" he said. Mr. Peter Duryea is willing to swear that Sim-mons said, "I'll kill Duryea the first chance i

Binmons passed a sleepless night at the Park Hospital. An officer of the Second precinct station watches at his bedside. Simmons is a powerful, broad-shouldered man. He has a buildog face, with heavy black whiskers and mustache, and shagay eyebrows, and eyes that have a terce, dogged glance. His leg is fractured near the ankie joint. Dr. Amabile is of the opinion that Simmons will be able to walk on crutches in a few days, but he cannot entirely recover in less than four weeks.

Coroner Keenan visited him yesterday afternoon. "Take care." he said to the officer, "that he don't jump out of the window."

"Yes, I will," the officer said with a laugh.
"How is your health?" the Hissald reporter asked Simmons.
"My leg is yery sore." he answered. "You are a

asked Simmons.
"My leg is very sore," he answered. "You are a reporter?"
"Yes, sir," the reporter answered; "but I have only come to inquire about your health."
"Thank you," Simmons said, in a grateful tone.
"How did you come to break your leg?" the reporter asked.

porter asked.
"I can't answer you any questions," Simmons said, curtly, and he turned to the wall.

Pelice Officers Quarrelling Over the

Dead Body.

A gentleman whose business calls him every even ing to the vicinity of the horrible butchery of Monday night, informs the HERALD of the very peculiar conduct, to say the least, of the police officer when the body of the murdered man was discovered by them. He says that, when passing down Nassau and near Liberty street, he saw three men running up the latter thoroughfare crying at the top of their voices, "Pelice!" "Police!" but he did not give them much attention, thinking that it was a case of robbery or assault, which crimes now are so frequent and fashionable in the city. Arriving at his destination he almost fergot the circumstance, but it was soon again brought vividly to his mind, as a gentleman called into the office where he was and reported the startling intelli-

his mind, as a gentleman called into the office where he was and reported the starting intelligence

THAT A BRUTAL MUNDER HAD TAKEN PLACE

"just around on Liberty street," and that the victim was "lying on the sidewalk covered with blood." Several of our informant's associates at this announcement rushed out of the building where they were to the place indicated, when they saw ar. Duryea on the sidewalk in a pool of blood. Bestde him were four or five officers, and instead of using all haste in their power to remove the dying or dead man, and calling a physician to ascertain if any aid could be rendered him, these model officials were engaged in an angry discussion as to which of them had charge of "the case" and who should assume authority in the matter! All this time

THE BLOOD HAD BEEN GURGLING IN A STREAM from the victim's neck, but they cared not. They only wanted to receive a little commendation at their precincts; the life of the one at their feet was nothing. For a long time the heated discussion went on, and no attempt was made to procure a litter or the attendance of a medical gentleman. Now the secret of this disgraceful quarrel over the dead man is simply this:—At the locality of the murder two police precincts come together. The officers of one would not relinquish their right to take charge of the murdered and murderer and were "bound to have them," but the others as loudly dissented. Purther comment upon this point is unnecessary; but it may be applicable in this case to ask these reflecting policemen if they did not know that in the Post Office, only around the corner, there were one or two physicians, who remain there all night? If they were fully advised of this fact was not their conduct over the dying man criminal? Our informant also says that when the wagon was they were they advised of this fact was not their conduct over the dying man criminal? Our is formant also says that when the wagon was brought to convey Simmons and the murdered mathe former became so annoyed at the delay an slowness of the officers in question that he exclaimed angrily, "Who's got control of this job?"

## REFORM FINANCIERING

How Comptroller Green Lost the City \$200,000 Since He Came Into Office.

The Interest Paid on the City Deposits Since Chamberlain Bradley Left Office.

A Talk with Chamberlain Palmer and His Deputy.

A BERALD representative paid a visit yesterday to the City Chamberlain's office, in order to investigate the action of Comptroller Green in regard to the city funds, the Comptroller having seen fit to make a partial denial of the statement made in the HERALD that since his term of office there had been no interest received on the deposits in the different banks to the credit of the city and county of New

York. In the absence of Chamberlain Palmer the HER ALD representative had the following conversation with his deputy :-

crued interest was on hand, known as the Sweeny fund, when Bradley went out of office.

interest, but only to pay the expenses of the office. There was certainly a large sum of money accumulated through some private arrangement made by Sweeny with the banks, which was afterwards car-ried on by Bradley. HERALD REPRESENTATIVE—How much did this

HERALD REPRESENTATIVE—How much did this money amount to?

DEPUTY—I could not say the exact amount without going through my books; but it amounted, in all, to nearly five hundred thousand dollars.

HERALD REPRESENTATIVE—Has any amount of interest received from banks on city and county deposits been added to that fund since Chamberlain Palmer entered on his duties?

DEPUTY—NO; there is no interest paid at all by the banks. They simply act up to the law of 1866 and pay the expenses of the Comptroller's office.

HERALD REPRESENTATIVE—What has become of the money accumulated under Sweeny and

the money accumulated under Sweeny and Bradley? Deputy—I suppose it has gone the usual way, in helping towards the city expenses.
HERALD REPARSENTATIVE—What were the balances on hand in the City and County Treasury each month during the present year?
DEPUTY—The iterates are as follows:—

Month.	Account.	Balance.
January	City	
January	County	770,648
February	City	2,430,160
February	County	
March		1,146,976
March	County	205,245
April	City	2,573,251
April		663,906
May	City	4,844,853
May	County	851,504
June	City	
June	County	
July	City	4,814,544
July	County	
August	Clty	
August		259,114
September	City	
September		
October	City	
October	County	
November		
November	County	4.292.318
December	City and county, a	bout 11,000 000

quire for immediate use?

Mr. Palmer—I believe Comptroller Green has always paid seven per cent.

HERALD REPRESENTATIVE—Could money be procured at a less rate of interest?

Mr. Palmer—I believe the city could obtain all the money it requires at four or five per cent.

The HERALD representative then retired.

THE HOLIDAYS.

Santa Claus and What He Is Doing for the Little Ones.

His Stock of Toys and Where He Has Stowed Them for Distribution During the Next Two Weeks-How He Made a Tour of the Stores Incog. and What He Showed a Herald Reporter-The Dollies and Their Dresses and the Novelties Magical and Otherwise-A Good Prospect for the Chimney Corner Stockings.

The holiday season is a season of gladness the vide world over. To the old and young alike it brings a feeling of jey that is like to that of no other joy-to the young, because of the many hapinesses with which it is certain to overflow every little heart: to the old, because of the memories of the childhood days of the long ago which it calls up to mind, and in the sweet contemplation of which old age is forgotten and the freshness of youth comes back to every heart again. But the holidays are, after all, the special property, so to speak, of the little ones, of the youngsters, who fondly cling to the good old custom we all paid such deference to once upon a time ourselves, of hanging up the stockings in the chimney corner on Christmas Eve. To them the holidays are brimful of bright visions, with Santa Claus as the central

Dressed all in tur from his head to his foot. The religious observances which are ushered in by the season, and which the old folks piously consider ought above all things else to be properly honored, are as nothing to the little ones. Their VISIONS OF ST. NICK

and his miniature sleigh and his eight tiny reindeers are as vivid as ever, and his cry as he speeds along over the crackling snow-

Now, Dasher! now, Pancer! now, Prancer! now, Vixen! On, Comet! on, Cupid! on, Dunder and Blixen! To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall! Now, dash away! dash away; alt! rings in their cars day and night, no matter how loud the organ may peal or the chorus shout their loud hosannas, until the great day when the stockings have been discovered filled to the rims, and every palpitating heart is at ease once more. Un der the circumstances it is but fair that the HERALD should afford the papas and mammas of the youngsters a peep into the storerooms where Santa Claus has already undone his pack. To be sure, the jolly old fellow has more than one pack, but all good little boys and girls should understand that he has a great habit, long before he goes his rounds and with his sleigh full of toys bounds down the chimney tops, of leaving a great quantity of his most precious goods at various stores in the city, where they can be paid honor to by all his little friends. It is believed that he got into this habit shortly after his old Dutch friends left the town. Then

ONE PACK OF TOYS slung over his back was quite sufficient to supply all the good little boys and girls in the place, but of late years the city has grown so and the snow so seldom falls at Christmas time that has to make many long and tedious journeys before he is able to fill all the stockings which he is notified beforehand every year are to be hung up in the chimney corner, and it is quite a convenience, therefore, for the old gentleman to have his goods stowed away in various parts of the city. Indeed, it is said that he has several times during the last few years, owing to the want of a good fall of snow, obliged to leave his sleigh and his reindeers at nome and ride in the street cars to and from his respective warehouses. Still he will come to all this year—all, as of old, when he was espied by a wakeful papa, who described him thus:—

Abundle of toys was flung on his back.
And he looked like a pedier just opening his pack;
Mis eyes, how they twinkled it his dimples, how merry
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry;
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard of his chin was white as the snow;
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth
And the smoke, it encircled bis head like a wreath;
lie had a broad face, and a little round belly
That shoos when he laughed like a bow! full of jelly.

But now, thanks to the kindness of Santa Claus himself, who invisibly made the rounds with us, let us take a look into his chosen warehouses, taking them one by one as they come into our mind. First and foremost comes

And who among the little ones does not know where Macy's is? Every little boy and girl from the country, who has ever been in town to spend half a day, can tell you that it is at the corner Sixth avenue and Fourteenth street; and if you have any doubt about it just get into the Sixth avenue cars and get out at the corner where the store stands. You will probably get it into your head at first when you step out on the sidewalk that there is a fire in the block or a row of some kind going on that will speedily call for the delicate attention of the police, so great will you find the crowds about the doorways. But you need not be alarmed. Push your way along carefully, look out for the ladies' trails ahead of you, and then, if you find pushing your own way of no account, just let well enough alone and the rush will soon carry you inside, whether you care to go in or not. Once in you will readily understand why all the people outside are so cager to get inside. Everywhere you turn your eyes you are bewildered by Christmas boxes of all sorts and shapes and makes and pretensions. The quantity of DERR LITTLE DOLLIES Sixth avenue and Fourteenth street; and if you

are bewindered by crinstinias boxes of an sorts and shapes and makes and pretensions. The quantity of

DEAR LITTLE DOLLIES

and good big dollies, some much bigger than some of the little loiks who hope Santa Claus will be kind enough to bring them one, will astonish you. Some are in their cradles, fast asleep; others are dressed in siks and satins, and folling about in their parlors just as though they hadn't the least care in life and never could have. Then there are other dollies that are notso fashionable who, though they cannot sing. 'Put me in my little bed,' can go to bed without the assistance of a nurse, and yet others who, after being dressed, go waitzing about with another dolly who does not wear skirts, but is gorgeously arrayed in a pair of black velvet breeches and silk stockings, with real satin slippers and buckles of silver. Nor has Santa Claus forgotten to stow away a great many things for the boys here. There are warehouses and grocery stores, mills, carpenter's shops and nouses in an unfinished state to be completed by contract, and a pientiful stock of timber and tools to be used by the workmen. Then, again, there are houses completely lurnished, steam and freengines, livery stables with horses that back out of their own stalls at the word of command, and with hostiers that "talk back" less than many others a good many people know of in this town of ours. The stock of

ours. The stock of

INCUSERIOLD FURNITURE

for dollies who want to go housekeeping is positively immense, and for those dollies who are well
enough off to buy a new house of their own there
are complete ranges for the kitchen, with nice,
neat-looking cooks to do the work, and laundressees
and chambermaids, who, judging from their looks,
never gave anybody a saucy answer in all their
lifetime. In fact, up stairs and down stairs, at
Macy's, Santa Claus has literally loaded down the
shelves with his gorgeous gifts, sultable to all
tastes, and as he intends to take them away himself, between now and New Year, those who want
to see for themselves what a dear, good old eilow
he is, had better hurry up and see all the splendors
of his generosity before it is too late. At

he is, had better hurry up and see all the spiendors of his generosity before it is too late. At MEARES, corner of Nineteenth street and Sixth avenue, the old gentleman has also got on hand for ready use a wonderful supply of everything that the little ones could desire, and the crowds that throng about the doors every day, and surge from one end of the store to the other, are so dense that a special policeman has to cut a way out for the purchasers. There is a large supply of dollies for the girls, and cottages, with every modern improvement, "including gas and fire," and the stores and workshops, and wagons and carriages, and prancing horses for the boys, are numbered by the hundreds. The windows facing on the avenue are the great attraction of the heighborhood, and

THE YOUNG FOLKS
stand by the hour bewildered by the antics of a large black monkey, who not only indulges in negro minstrelay, but plays the banjo and balances on the end of his mose a youngster of his own color seated in a chair. The grocery stores and tea stores, with their weighing scales and polished counters and neatly done up packages on the shelves, are quite a feature at this place. In one of the groceries there is a cashier's desk, and close to it, with the faucet all ready, is a suspicious looking beer-barrel. Then back of the counter is range after range of drawers, each with its goodly supply of caramel, rice, cinnamon, raisins, and, as if to guarantee that the goods shall stick to the firm long and well, there is a special drawer full of tiny pleces of real glue. The butcher shops, too, are so real in their appearance that a pet cat of the establishment, it is said, has several times, when the girls in charge were at dinner, endeavored to make away with a leg of mutton hanging before the open doorway, and that right in the face of the butcher himself. who, in his

shirt sleeves, looking fat and rosy, is patiently

shirt sleeves, looking fat and rosy, is patiently awaiting a more profitable customer. Another very pretty toy for the housewives of the younger fraternity is a pretty cottage, surrounded by a garden, in which the clothes are hanging up to dry on the lines. A sweet-faced matron is busily engaged hanging up the linen, every piece—collars, shirts, and all, with their frills and emoroideries—being perfect to the finest extreme. It would be almost a work of supererogation to attempt to go into greater detail about all the other attractions—the real china tea sets, the real silver sets and the thousand andone games and "manly" toys for the boys. Judging from all indications, Santa Claus and Meares are on very good terms together.

ALTHOF, BERGMAN & CO.

The stock of toys and imcracks and everything that goes to make up a perfect stock of holday light goods is very large in the store of this firm, and the corner of Park place and Church street, where thedem is located, has become, during the past few weeks, an attractive point for thousands. It is a wholesale house, and, consequently, at ordinary times does not draw a crowd, but lately a big placard, stack up on the doorways, with the announcement "Selling at retail," has changed matters in this respect very considerably. The basement, the ground floor and the second and third floors contain nothing but toys. It is more than likely that if those who agree with the great lexicographer Webster, who defines the word toy to mean "a thing for aniusement but of no real value," would only drop into the place they would change their minds about the definition; pot, indeed, that the toys for sale are not

THINGS FOR AMUSEMENT,
but many of them are of a real value that is un-

change their minds about the definition; not, indeed, that the toys for sale are not THINGS FOR AMUSEMENT, but many of them are of a real value that is unquestionable. They are of the most ingenious, as well as of the most instructive kind. There are real bilinard tables, suitable in size and every other way for the youngsters, with real combination cushions and ivory bails. The toliet sets for the dolls are something wonderful. Not a thing is wanted, from the powder puff to the nail brush, hand mirror, sponges and towels. Then there are tool chests for the boys, with planes, hatchets, mallet, nails, hammers, babinet ranges, taper files, handsaws, spirit levels, hall braces, trace bits, tack claws, oil cans and oil stoyes and everything else that a good builder requires. The plans and specifications for building can also be nad in profusion by the young architects, and those of them who would rather go on the modern iron age style of casting out new work in 'sections can also find an entire building in pieces ready to be set up at given notice, strong as if done "by day's work." The military outfits for the would-be sojer boys and the dark lanterns are quite a feature of the catabilishment.

STRASBURGER & PFEIFFER,

The military outfits for the would-be sojer boys and the dark lanterns are quite a feature of the establishment.

STRASBURGER & PFEIFFER,

whose well known warehouse is at 334 Broadway, are, as usual, ready for the holidays in every respect. Their stock of goods is as varied as ever, and during the "season" so far the buyers have expected the place "from early morn till dewy eve" by the thousands. The fact is, this firm's reputation in the toy trade is such that the near approach of the holidays always fills the house with purchasers, or at least with mammas and papas who go to consuit the proprietors as to what would be the best toy to buy for Johnny, who breaks everything breakable to smash as soon'as he lays hands upon it; or Gussy, who is so gentle with her glass-eyed doll that she got last year that the little dear can appurently see as well out of them now as ever. And anxious inquiries of this kind always go away satisfied, and in nine cases out of ten take a good supply of everything "mice" along with them; for Santa Chaus makes a great confident of Mesars. Strasburger and Pfeinfer, and it is whispered in certain circles that he often holds secret consultations with them just before Christmas to decide what boys and giris ought not to be allowed to hang up their stockings. In fact, it is positively asserted that the only likeness the old gentleman ever stood for is that which now stands outside the windows of the second foor of No. 394. It would be quite impossible even to attempt to describe the various kinds of elegant goods on hand in the house. The stock is said to be the finest and most costly in the city. The dolls, for the most part, are of extremely fine workmansing, and combine delicacy of mechanical ingenuity, with a regard for

part, are of extremely fine workmansing, and compared for the Beight of the Fashion in the way of dress that leaves nothing to be desired. The laces are real, the dresses are cut strictly according to the diotates of the mode and the trimmings and all are in miniature as faithful in texture and style as the most exacting Fifth avenue belie could wish for. One of the most extraordinary kind of doll arrangements is a young miss and young gentleman of very tender years, to all appearances, who waitz about the room with elegant precision, the young gentleman changing hands whenever the rules of the dance require it, and she of the sliks and satins being as mindful of her trail as though she knew in her heart and soul that to trip over it would not only endanger the structure of her delicate neck, as well as (which, in her aristocratic opinion, might be worse than all), cause her to be considered "awkwark" by all the fashionable dolls of her exclusive acquaintance. The houses, with parlors with real brocatel and rep suits and downright, unmistakable Brussels carpets; grates, with mirror fronts, with the wood and coal all ready to be turned into a roaring fire; the dainty sofus and soft cushioned armchairs, are a perfect wonder. But seeing is believing in the holiday season as well as at other seasons of the year, so the friends of the little ones who want to be delighted and at the same time desire to get something to help Santa Claus swell out the stockings to be lung up at home, had better pay a visit to the piace themselves. Then, if they have time, they should by all means call in upon

selves. Then, it they have time, they should by an means call in upon

HARTZ,
the deludin' illusionist, who has his wonderful abode of wonders at No. 850 Broadway. It is scarcely necessary to say who Hartz is; but it may be said that when the HERALD reporter dropped in to see him on Saturday last along with Santa Claus, the latter could no longer remain invisible.

The fact is, Hartz was too much for the old man, for he had scarcely shut the door behind him and taken a seat at the counter than the magical proprietor brought out "a box of apparatus illustrating the magnifying glass," and Santy lost his incoginstanter, and had to give in, despite himself, in his Dutchy way, that "Hartz were always trumps." To say that the toys at this wonderful magical repository are mere things of amusement would be for team the truth. They are all adapted to in-

To say that the toys at this wonderful magical repository are mere things of amusement would be far from the truth. They are all adapted to instruct as well as to amuse the young and old alike. One "toy," for instance, is the "portable electric wand." It illustrates the heating power of electricity by igniting gas, firing electric cannon, &c., and will electrily any number of persons joining hands. It also illustrates the phenomena of attraction, repulsion and some of the phenomena of induction. It is cheap at half the price asked for it, and, in the language of the great poet.

"No FAMILY CAN DO WITHOUT IT."

Then there are boxes of apparatus illustrating the magnet and others illustrating the magneting glass and boxes of conjuring tricks, all the way from \$5 to \$125, with explicit printed instructions, which is, as Hartz himself says, "the most novel present in the world for young or old." Just think of it! Every man can be his own magician! And what a comitor the can be at a party where the ladies' small talk is exhausted and the gentlemen who did not buy a box of tricks are yawning to keep their eyes open! All he has to do is to roll up his sleeves, say "Ladies and gentlemen," talk a little nonsense and begin operations. The first trick attracts attention, the second is starting and the third has got every mother's son and adaghter in the room on their feet and electrified. And all this can be done for \$5 or \$10, Think of t, ye non-wizards! Besides the conjuring tricks it should be mentioned that Mr. Hartz has the tricks on hand separately—that is, he will sell one trick when a purchaser doesn't want an entire box, and they vary in price from fifty cents upwards. The magnet and wheel, the fountain top, the bottle imps, the spectograph, the bubble blower, the meloboloscope and the anthrosecope, it should be said in conclusion, are well worth the should be said in conclusion, are well worth the should be said in conclusion, are well worth the should be said in conclusion, are well worth the should be said in purchaser in search of knick knacks to please the children will find many things that are novel and attractive.

## ARMY AND NAVY INTELLIGENCE.

A board to consist of Colonels R. C. Marcy, Inenector General; Rufus Ingalis, Assistant Quartermaster General, and Captain J. G. C. Lee, Assistant Quartermaster, will assemble at the Schuyikill Arsenal on the 18th of December, to examine into certain clothing subjected to Cowles & Co.'s process for its preservation. 'The board will report to the Quartermaster General, and are authorized to report whether or not, in their opinion, it is advisble to continue the use of this process.

Military Storekeeper John F. Rogers is relieved

from duty at the Jeffersonville depot, Indiana, and is ordered to relieve Storekeeper Alligood at the Schuylkill Arsenal, Pennsylvania, who in turn will relieve Storekeeper Martin at Columbia, S. C. The latter will report to the Commanding General of the Military Division of the Pacific for assignment the Military Division of the Pacific for assignment to duty. Military Storekeeper Barrett is relieved from duty at Yerba Buena Island, California, and ordered to duty at Jeffersonville, Ind.

Commander Kirkland, of the United States Navy, has been ordered to the command of the United States storeship Supply, at New York, one of the two vessels designated to convey goods from the United States to the Vienna Exposition next year. The United States steamer Omalia, Captain Febiger, arrived at Funchal, Madeira, November 18, and would leave on the Zist of November for Rio. All well on board.

Commander K. R. Breese has been ordered to special duty as inspector of ordinance. First Assistant Engineer D. W. Groffley has been ordered to the Wabash. Lieutenant Commander John McFarland detached from the California and waiting orders.

McFarland detached from the Caulornia and and ing orders.

A board, to consist of Lieutenant Colonels W. H. French, Second Artillery, and H. G. Wright, Engineer Corps; Major J. C. Tidball, Second artillery, and Captains D. W. Flagler, Ordnance Department, and S. N. Benjamin, Second artillery, is appointed to meet at New York on January 16 to examine and report upon plans and models of such depressing and other carriages for heavy ordnanse as the board may deem worthy of trial. The chiefs of engineers and ordnance will lay before the board all papers bearing upon the subject.